

Nov. 4, 1976 Thurs.

Dear Vicki and Jimmy,

I see we have been letting Diane play with the typewriter too much as it isn't working quite as it should. Anyway we have been home a week now and we are still thinking and talking about the wonderful trip. I looked up the pictures of Oak Ridge and we saw the right house, It was just the greatest trip and we will never forget it. Mary and Diane met us at the airport and the baby was so glad to see me. She just screamed and laughed all the way home and sang twinkle twinkle little star. Mary was also happy, probably happier because the baby has been here ever since. Yesterday was the first day I hadn't seen her and that was because I had too much to do but she is coming back this afternoon and will stay all night. Aunt Stella is still on her trip with Aunt Ruth. Just the two of them went to Palm Springs as Jim had to stay at the store since Gary has quit. They are due back tomorrow, Friday, after having spent a few days in Reno. I took Diane out on Halloween night trick or treating. We went to three houses and she had a wonderful time, altho the weather was terrible. Aside from that one night the weather is just beautiful. The plane trip home from your place was just perfect. The fasten your seat belt sign didn't come on at all and there was hardly a single jiggle. For the first fifteen minutes we were in the clouds but after that the flight was really enjoyable. I wanted to keep on flying. Mary had to miss her party the Saturday night after we got home since we were invited over to the neighbors, but she didn't care as it was a political party and she doesn't mind missing them. She had her first exam at school Monday night and altho it was hard she thinks she did real good. We watched the elections Tuesday but I gave up and went to bed about nine thirty. I was really surprised that Carter won. Also Dixie won but I just couldn't vote for her so I skipped that one. It is so foggy out this morning that I can hardly see across the street. I am going to the post office now and get this in the mail. Thank~~e~~ you for a

perfectly wonderful trip.

Vicki, you are the most wonderful daughter. My neighbors visited their son and daughter-in-law in California. (Lindy Forrest). and Libby, the mother of Lindy went in their kitchen to start dinner and her daughter-in-law can't stand having anyone in her kitchen and told her so. It made me feel so lucky that I could do anything I wanted and you didn't mind.

We hope your plans go through for the trip next summer.

When I get back from the post office I am going to start on my ironing and get some of that done before Diane comes. I haven't had a chance yet to get caught up from the trip.

I hope you had a good time last week-end.

Love,

Mom.

*Jimmy - we think you are a  
wonderful son. Absolutely the greatest*